A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Thursday, August 10. 1710.

I Told you in my last by Way of Allegory, what a Disaster befell my Famous and most Useful Lady, CREDIT; and how being frighted with Dr. *Sacheverell's* Mob, she fell into a Swoon, from whence she never yet perfectly recover'd; but that the Indisposition hung about her some time, and at last, turn'd to the *Falling-Sickness*.

Now, Gentlemen, I acknowledge I am very much concern'd about her, for fear of another Relapse, and the Encrease of this Ugly Distemper —— *The Falling-Sickness* is a Disease every Body does not understand; it is peculiar to sundry Constitutions, more than to others, and particularly has been a Family-Distemper, among the Ladys Ancestors —— Her near Kinswoman, and intimate Friend *Reputation*, of whom before, has been severely afflicted with it —— She had two Younger Nephews, the Sons of the Family Dy'd of it; one was call'd *Resolution*, the other *Courage*, a little before King *William* came over hither; and it was not without much Difficulty, and at great Expence, that the same *King William*, *by a Faculty peculiar to that Glorious Monarch*, rais'd them both from the Dead, and restor'd them both to her Family, and to *England* —— Where having been put to Nurse, to the same Old Gentlewoman that Nurs'd this Lady, of whom

whom I told you, that she was call'd *FAME*, she has reviv'd them a little—Tho' the former, I mean *Resolution*, begins to have Symptoms of his Old *Hereditary Distemper*, and has had a Fit or two of the *Falling-Sickness*.

But poor CREDIT! What shall we do for this poor distress'd Lady, CREDIT; she was Weak enough before, and ill prepar'd to meet with such a Shock; when last Night, *no longer since than last Night*, she lost the best Friend, that ever she had in this Nation; a Friend that had restor'd her Languishing Condition many a time, when she was at Deaths Door; that had been her Physician, when no Body else could Cure her; had set her Straight, when a whole House-full of Parliament-Deficiencies fell upon her, broke her Back, and made her go quite Crooked—— That had given her Golden Cordials, when her Spirits were quite Fainting, and has upon all Occasions been Assistant to her in her Distress; now she has lost him; his Assistance can no more be expected; he is quite plac'd, *or rather displac'd*, out of her Reach; indeed she is deeply sensible of the Loss, she is almost inconsolable for the Disaster, and how it will go with her, *as to her Distemper*, I know not.

Had she been in a State of Health; had she been Sound and Strong, Fair and Flourishing, as she was about six Months agoe —— She might have been able the better, *much the better*, to have born such a Loss as this——But being Infirm, and Unsound, afflicted with a Terrifying and Fatal Distemper, the *Falling-sickness*; her Spirits sunk, and her Strength reduc'd; I must acknowledge, there seems a great deal of Danger in the Case——— I have been about the City, to enquire among her Friends —— And really they are all more Dispondiog about her *than I am* ——— I went to the Bank among her own Servants, and *they say*, she cannot live many Days; she may linger on a while, *they say*, but, she is not one for this World, she cannot continue long; the Blow has struck her Vitals; she is Dead already at Heart, and 'tis impossible she should recover, and they are all providing Mourning to attend her Funeral: I bad them not be so hasty, *Life and Hope lived always together.*

From thence I went to *Jonathan's Coffee-House*, and *Exchange-Alley*; there I found the Stock-Jobbers undone about her; the Brokers run about like Mad-Men; the Report had been there, before I came, *that she was Dead*; that as soon as she heard of the Loss of her dear and only Friend, she sunk at once, gave a great Groan, and Died——— There was no talking to them, so I came away, only told them she was not quite Dead, that there were yet some little signs of Life in her, that she was indeed very low, but I bad them be quiet, she was not Dead.

Then I went to *the Exchequer* ——— There all was Mute, dumb Grief had Choak'd all the Excursions of their Sorrow; every one believ'd her Dead, and look'd as if they were Dead too, so I left them, *for what should one talk to Dead Folks for*, and came into the City again; *I went among the Tories first*, they seem'd pleas'd, but not a Man of them could tell WHY they were glad she was parted from her fast *Friend*, yet they were sorry she laid it so to Heart —— They could not conceal that they were in Pain for her, they had deep Shares in her, and began to be Frighted for fear of her; they look'd upon the Hand they had in it, like Men that kindled a Bonefire in jest, but made it so big, that it took hold of their Houses, and then they were so Frighted with what they had done, that they cried to their Neighbours, *that had Warn'd* them *of it*, for Help——— I gave them but little Consolation, I told them *if she did Die*, they had Murther'd her——— That there was not one *Dr.* among them all could do her any good, much less Cure her——— They seem'd very much Concern'd, and Entreated me that I would do what I could for her, and that I would see if I could find out any Help for her.

I saw them so in earnest, and in hopes their Concern was real, I gave them this short Advice, *viz.* That they should use her with Moderation, shew her that they were not for tearing all things to Pieces, and above all, that they should take no *Non-Juror*, no *Jacobites*, nor any of the Old Mad-Men, into

into their Management of her; but go on as they might hold, and so leave the Issue to Nature; if any thing would do her good, it must be Moderation —— Acting with Honour and Principle; not tearing Men, and Bodies of Men to Pieces; and looking upon all that were not of their Mind, and could not run their Mad Length, as Enemies; pushing on the Projects of a Party, whose End and Aim, *is visible to Center in a Pretender* —— They seem'd Convinc'd of the Reason of the Thing, and promis'd fair; and I left them to consider of it; and went next among the *Whiggs*; what Conference I had with them, you shall hear in my next.

MISCELLANEA.

I Must talk to you once more about this *African* Trade, and then I have done; for I do not love to dwell upon a thing too long, whatever Consequence it may be of.

The Creditors of the Company have been long invited to come into a Union with the Company, in order to preserve, and carry on the Trade, and thereby secure their Debts at the same time: Whether they will be wise enough, to listen to their own Interest in these Things, or no, I know not; nor is it material to me, whether they will or no —— I have no Share in, or Concern for, that Affair, other than in common, to cast in my little help, that so Flourishing, so Necessary, so Useful, and so Profitable a Trade, might not be given up, as I foresee it must be, unless some Method be taken to support the present Company, or Establish a new one.

It seems, by what has been Transacted already in Parliament, that no visible appearance of a Settlement is to be seen on that Side —— The Aim of the Separate Traders, and the Claim of the present Company are so wide, so directly opposite to one another, that it seems impracticable to Reconcile them; and above all, the Securing the Trade, does not seem to be either in the Proposal, or in the Project of the former, but rather a meer Plundering it as long as they can; and when they can do it no longer, let it go which Way it will.

I see but one General Head before us, How the Trade can be secur'd —— And. that is, by the Company enabling themselves to carry it on, since the Parliament does not yet think fit to settle it. This indeed ha been effectually done, had the Creditors thought fit to have come in —— And to me it seems very hard, that the Majority of them coming in, should not prescribe the rest; but that a few, acting from Engagement to differing Parties, should have it in their Power to Ruin the rest, and lose their Money that would willingly save it.

I remember I formerly hinted, there were Ways to prevent this; and no doubt but there are still, whether the Company see them or no; or whether seeing them, they have Unanimity enough to go upon such Measures, or no, is not to my purpose; I am no Projector; nor, if I were, is Printing the particular Schemes; a right Step to their Execution? But if the Parties concern'd think it worth their while, they may hear all I have to say, when they please, or let it alone if they please, it is no Concern to me one way or other.

However, having talk'd a great while on this Subject, and resolving to lay down my Discourse for the present, I shall leave a few Generals, concerning the Preservation of this useful Trade, which I shall at any time explain by Particulars, if the Persons concern'd think it may be for their Service.

1. I say, the Creditors that are willing, may in Concert with the Company, secure

fecure their own Debts, and come into their full Payments of Principal and Intereſt, without the Aſſiſtance or Compliance of the reſt; and ſo not only gain their own, but prevent the Obſtruction, which the Obſtinate Part of the Creditors think ſo much in their Power, and conſequently in their turn Laugh at thoſe that Laugh at them now.

2. The Company may, upon the Foot of their preſent Privileges, form a Foundation, upon which the Trade may be recover'd, and carry'd on, without Regarding the Fury of thoſe Creditors, who will not join with them in ſuch juſt Propoſals, as they have from time to time, made for their Satisfaction.

3. The Company may put it into their own Power, to pay thoſe Creditors who will comply with them, and leave out thoſe, that will not, to proceed by what Meaſures they think fit.

4. The Company may make ſuch an Eſtabliſhment, for the carrying on the Trade, as all honeſt Men will judge Reaſonable, themſelves will find Profitable, the Complying Creditors may find their Intereſt in, the Obſtinate Creditors will be excluded from, the Parliament will approve of, and the Government aſſiſt them in.

5. If theſe Meaſures are taken, the Obſtinate Creditors may thank themſelves; if they are not, the Company muſt Die, the Creditors muſt loſe their Debts, and the Nation the Trade.

If the Company Dies, and the Nation loſes the Trade, here it ſtands upon Record, as a Teſtimony of our Folly; we have contended for Trifles, and thrown away the beſt, moſt advantagious, and moſt eaſily preſerv'd Trade we have in the World.

And farther this Deponent ſaeth not.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE only Real and truly Beautifying Cream for the Face, Neck, and Hands, which to Admiration, and indeed Surpriſe, takes away Freckles, Wrinkles, Spots, Pimples, Roughneſs, Morphew, Scurf, Yellowneſs, Sunburning, &c. rendering the Skin Tranſcendantly Fair, Plump, Smooth and Delicately Beautiful, tho' before ever ſo foul, diſcolour'd, wither'd or wrinkled. It's ſo perfect a Beautifier, and ſo exceedingly nouriſhes the Skin, that nothing can exceed it; 'tis as ſafe and Harmleſs as common Cream, and its Effects are ſo certain, and its Uſe ſo neat, and its Scent ſo very pretty and delightful (different from all that bear that Name) that it has gained Univerſal Eſteem among Perſons of the beſt Diſtinction and niceſt Judgments. Sold only at the Golden Key in Wartons Court near Holborn Bars, at 2 s. 6 d. a Gallipot with Directions; where may be had the beſt and moſt pleaſant Teeth Powder certainly in the World, for whitning and faſtnig the Teeth, and preſerving them and the Gums from decay, and conſequently curing an unſavory Breath, proceeding from Foulneſs, Rottenneſs or Scurvy, in the Gums, Price 2 s. 6 d. a Box with Direction

---

Printed for and ſold by *John Baker* at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*. 1710.